

## The Washington Times

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FRANK A. MUNSEY.

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TUESDAY, JANUARY 1, 1907.

### Work for the New Year.

Washington's New Year begins in the shadow of scores of homes afflicted and hundreds of hearts heavy with aching. The freedom from care, the merry-making, the social observances, the general rejoicing, the hearty, courageous, sanguine outlook which mark this season ordinarily are hard to assume. The Capital is more nearly a house of sorrow this first day of 1907 than a place of feasting.

We of the District enter the year with a new responsibility, a trust to use our influence and give our energy to the lessening of the loss of life through railroad management. In our intercourse with our neighbors, the members of Congress, we owe it to ourselves and to them to meet this obligation, to make them feel that as far as our interest is of concern to them the year 1907 will require nothing of them more urgently than legislation to safeguard those who travel in trains.

In addition, we must see to it that the New Year does not lose the advantage of the old's awakening to the business opportunities of the Capital, that the men of the city learn to lean upon their own resources more and upon Congress less, that the housecleaning of our slums goes forward resolutely, that the schools are conducted for the good of the children and no one else, that we care for the bodies of our children as we do for their brains, and that we work earnestly to grip the Capital's advantages.

There is much to do in 1907, and it rests with the people of Washington to do it.

### The Hours of Service Bill.

In the light of Sunday's tragedy almost within the shadow of the Capitol, Congress should look with clear eyes on the limited hours of service bill now pending before the Senate. Whether that accident was due to overlong hours of employment or not, it is clear that employment beyond the limits established in the bill invites danger and threatens the lives of passengers.

Curious information can be had by scanning the original bill as now printed with all pending amendments. The author was Mr. La Follette. He would have had the Interstate Commerce Commission equipped with power and men to supervise the roads and prevent the employment of their operatives longer than was in its judgment safe. For this, Mr. Doolittle reports from the Committee on Education and Labor a substitute fixing the maximum day at sixteen hours on a stretch and requiring at least ten hours' rest before the operative goes to work. Mr. McLaughlin and Mr. Gallinger offer amendments making the purpose of the bill clear beyond doubting. And Mr. Foraker sprinkles through it such phrases as "except in an emergency," "eight" for "ten" hours off duty, and "not more than" before the \$1,000 penalty for each violation of the act.

A vote has been ordered in the Senate for January 10. The railroads are endeavoring to have the bill re-referred for more hearings. It will be interesting to note if that means of killing the measure can prevail within a fortnight of the horror at Terra Cotta.

### Gowns for Lady Peacock.

A wife who spends \$5,800 for twenty-one gowns in two months does so at the dressmaker's risk. This is the wholly sensible judgment of a court in Paris, and it will be made properly the subject of harmless fun in American newspapers. The issue was this:

Must tradesmen exercise prudence and reserve in taking orders which are manifestly exaggerated or needlessly repeated?

The decision was that they must, and so the \$2,000 of the bill to which the woman's husband objected is lost to the particular dressmaker in question.

But in the smiling we may do over the picture of Fair Woman lightly contracting bills for \$6,000 for a season's gowns and merrily waving them along for her masculine meek-ticket to pay, we must not forget that such performances are as rare among wives as \$2,000 dinners to chorus girls are rare among husbands. The average woman is not only not extravagant about her clothes, but finds it bitter hard to

ask for the simple gowns which absolute necessity requires.

Two women of doubtful refinement—doubtful chiefly because they shared their conversation with everyone within earshot—were talking in a local restaurant the day before Christmas about their several allowances for clothes.

"I find that I am simply always in debt to my dressmaker," said one. "When I got only \$50 a month for clothes I don't believe I owed as much as I do now. John will simply have to give me more than \$100."

The other made answer in about these words:

"My dear, men just don't conceive of the calls that are made on us women. Why, \$100 a month isn't enough for the plainest woman!"

With which they turned to greet their husbands—one a merchant, with care written in deep lines over his face, the other a bureau chief, whose salary is fixed by law at \$2,500.

All about the room quick eyes noted the newcomers and saw their commonplace business suits. All about the room, also, were women better dressed than their talkative sisters who did not spend \$100 or \$50 on their clothes in two months. They were not so conspicuous as the Lady Peacock of Paris, whose gowns took her into court here, or these Lady Parrots of Washington, but they were vastly fairer representatives of their sex.

### That Third Term League.

It is only one of the signs of public sentiment, this Roosevelt Third Term League that has been formed in Chicago and is already spreading its literature throughout the land. The "platform" asserts that the league is non-partisan; that it wants Roosevelt nominated on any and all tickets, because, it says, he is the people's choice, and that it purposes to form an organization in every State and proceed along lines not altogether dissimilar from that pursued by the McKinley League in 1896.

But what will Theodore Roosevelt say to all this? The answer comes from Edward A. Horner, the president of the league:

"I don't care whether President Roosevelt likes it or not. To my mind, he has nothing to say about it. He is the only man in whom the people have absolute and implicit confidence. We know he is honest."

Therein Mr. Horner, whoever he may be, speaks for a great many million voters in these United States.

We have believed for some time that circumstances might be such as to make President Roosevelt's re-nomination in 1908 imperative and so much a matter of duty that he would be compelled as a good citizen to reconsider his expressed determination not to run again. We have no particular feeling that third term leagues are going to have much to do with settling the problem; if the exigency arises, the great and spontaneous uprising of the public will be to do the work. The new organization is more interesting as a symptom than as a motive force as yet.

This is a good day to swear off forgetting what it was you swore off.

The land register at Olympia, Wash., has been refused four feather dusters by the Commissioner of the General Land Office. Maybe Mr. Hitchcock can supply a couple of pitchforks.

The New York Sun finds comfort for the election of Simon Guggenheim as Senator from Colorado in the fact that the State's motto is "Nothing Without Providence." New York's motto has been "Excelsior" for a hundred years and so far it hasn't got beyond the Depew-Platt stage.

Get your habits off.

Some people in Philadelphia are objecting because a Quaker Browning Club is discussing platonic love. They evidently don't know why Pippa Passed.

Army surgeons propose to outfit our soldiers in the tropics with black underwear. It would make a fine disguise in the Philippines.

Sing a song of New Year's—  
A day of song and good resolve,  
A headache by and by.

### THE KNOW IT ALL.

Most derogatory customer wuz Nickodemus Brown,  
Who knowed it all, an' bound to have his say.  
There wuzn't no theater play that ever come to town  
But Brown he'd git to see it, night or day.  
He'd make a p'nt to git his seat 'fore any of the rest.  
An' when the curtain riz upon the play,  
An' all the actors got to work a-doin' of their best,  
He'd sneaker in his aggratin' part;  
An' when the most excitin' part of all wuz gittin' near,  
An' folks wuz sittin' nervous an' perplexed,  
Old Nick he'd whisper loud enough for every one to hear:  
"I'll bet you I kin tell what's comin' next."

Thar wuzn't any curin' him. He'd be the same in church,  
Or anywhere he happened for to be;  
Fur like an old pop-parrot jest a-settin' on its perch,  
He'd squawk to all his critics: "Talk is free."  
But when the "grip" wuz goin' round last winter wuz a year,  
It tooked onto Nick, an' took him down;  
An' then he got religion, fur he thought his end wuz near.  
An' sure enough that wuz the end o' Brown.  
His folks wuz all a-gathered round, an' jest before he died,  
While Deacon Jones wuz readin' of a text,  
The sick man smiled, an' "Well, I'm done with this here world," he sighed.  
"I'll bet you I kin tell what's comin' next."  
—T. A. Daly, in The Catholic Standard and Times.

## Here's Wishing!



### THE HEAD WAIT-ER.

Be Careful, Child-eren, you are now in the Presence of His Frigid Dig-ni-ty, the Head Wait-er, Czar of all the Rush-ers. Of course you know, Lit-tle Ones, that the Head Wait-er is the Big Noise in Every Swell Dining-room who sees that you get a Good Din-ner if you Tip him One Sim-o-leon, and who also sees that you get a Frost if you fail to Tip Him. He is Hired by the Management and Paid by the Guests and the chances are he Owns more Real Es-tate than half the Glad-Clad Guys who Beck-on to him. Get Wise, My Lit-tle Men, and be-come Head Wait-ers if you wish to A-mass a For-tune with Noth-ing-in-vest-ed but Dig-ni-ty.



Oh, you poor old gander,  
It is no use to wander,  
Everywhere, we know you've looked,  
But, alas, your goose is cooked.

### SURE THING.

'Tis now the blooming post  
In glee will madly sing,  
Not of the snow-cloaked fields,  
Nor of the gladsome spring.  
Ah, no, the poet now will take  
A little word like "ja-gon."  
And make it at this New Year,  
Rhyme well with "water wagon!"

## WORLD'S HAPPIEST THREE OLD MAIDS

Santa Claus Left a Real Live  
Baby on Door-  
step.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Jan. 1.—Three spinsters, Mary, Margaret, and Eleanor Margeson, declare they are the "truest and happiest old maids in the world," all because Santa Claus brought them a real, live baby girl as a Christmas present.

The three women live alone. They were going to midnight mass at St. Peter's Cathedral Christmas Eve when there came a sharp tap at the door-bell. Mary opened the door and found a month-old girl baby, richly dressed, in a cheap chip basket.

Just as the woman opened the door a large automobile disappeared around the corner. The child was evidently well born and carefully tended. Her garments were of finest nainsook, hand embroidered, and the cap and coat were of white fur. With the child in the basket was this note, in an educated handwriting:

"Three ounces of milk every two hours during day and twice during night. Be sure and warm the milk. Helen was born November 24, 1904.

The neighborhood is aroused over the coming of the Margeson's Christmas baby. More than 200 persons called Christmas Day to see the waif. The spinsters will change the child's name to Christine and rear her in the Catholic faith. They have taken steps toward legally adopting the baby and have said they intend to leave the child their property, when they die.

## FOUR MILLION STARVE IN CHINA PROVINCES

CANTON, Jan. 1.—The latest estimates show that four million persons are starving in the North Anhui province, the East of Honan, and the whole North of Kiang Su, China. Owing to the excessive rains and failure of the crop conditions are gradually growing worse.

## NEW YEAR RECEPTION BY ODD FELLOWS' LODGE

Federal City Lodge, No. 20, I. O. O. F., located in Northeast Temple, will tender a New Year reception and smoker to visiting brethren tomorrow evening from 7:30 to 10:30 p. m., in commemoration of the close of the most successful year of its twenty-five years of existence.

A program has been arranged to include the exemplification of the second degree by a prize winning team, and the installation by Deputy Grand Master A. H. Vermillion, of the following officers elected at the last meeting: Noble Grand, F. A. Royce; vice grand, O. A. Booth; past grand, J. S. Ashford; recording secretary, Henry W. Weber; financial secretary, D. C. Cook; treasurer, George H. Eakles; organist, George J. Weber; master of properties, W. H. Singleton; electrician, E. B. Russ; degree director, J. H. Wood; captain of degree team, Daniel V. Combs. It was arranged personally by President Parlo, D. C. Cook; H. M. Gunderson, and G. G. Wilson.

## SUES THE RIGGS HOUSE FOR HUSBAND'S DEATH

Charging that through negligence, Orrin G. Staples, proprietor of the Riggs House, is responsible for the death of her husband, Albert Flynn, who died as the result of injuries he received from the explosion of a coffee urn in the kitchen of that hostelry last January, Georgia Flynn has filed suit to recover \$10,000 damages from Staples. She is named as the administratrix of the estate.

## Our A-B-C's Up-To-Date!

R IS FOR REEZON  
BUT CONGRESS  
REFUSED  
TO FIND REASON  
ENOUGH  
TO HAVE SPELLING ADVISED!

### SOME NEW SIMILES.

As big as a trust,  
As small as a flat,  
As empty as churches,  
As slow as a trolley,  
As fast as a peer,  
As pointed as truth,  
As flat as old beer,  
As stiff as a lusher,  
As limber as dough,  
As sure as a chaunt,  
As tame as a show,  
As meek as a debtor,  
As proud as a bride,  
As dry as a message,  
As wet as the tide!

1907.

Nineteen hundred seven  
Has come as sure as fate;  
We'll get so we can write it  
About nineteen hundred eight.

### START WITH THESE.

Keep up the "Good will to man" part of it until next Christmas.

Don't throw away your calendar until you have got to the end of the year.

It is more blessed to give than to receive, except in the matter of offense.

Those who wanted no more than they honestly expected got about what they wanted.

A word to the wise is unnecessary.

A woman praises a pretty hat in a shop window only to knock it, when it is on some one else's head.

### MARKED DOWN.

Now, many things we saw in shops before the New Year came will still be on the counters for the buyers just the same.

But goods that then were marked way up—

Six fifty each or more—  
We now can get in quantities  
For three dollars eighty-four!

## JOLLY GIRL'S FUN ENDS IN WEDDING

Correspondence Quickly  
Develops Love Match  
in Far West.

LEWISTOWN, Pa., Jan. 1.—Miss Beatrice Bell Fish, of this city, was one of a number of young ladies, who, in a spirit of fun, answered an advertisement of a matrimonial agency about six months ago. Her letter brought a response from William M. Tanner, of Totos, I. T. Cupid promptly got busy and the correspondence became interesting. Photographs were exchanged. Tanner proposed marriage, was accepted, and last Friday evening, December 23, the Western suitors arrived in town.

Mrs. Fish met him at the depot with a pink carnation in her bodice, as had been previously arranged, as the sign for recognition. The two, who met then for the first time, entered a cab and were driven to the residence of the First Methodist Church, where they were married. They went immediately to the Fish home, on Hale street, and received the parental blessing.

Mrs. Tanner, who is only seventeen years old, pretty and accomplished, is the daughter of Joseph Fish, of this city. Mr. Tanner is a native of Totos, I. T., and a woodworker by profession. Bride and bridegroom have left for their new home in the far West.

## PERSIAN SENATE PLAN OPPOSED BY ASSEMBLY

TEHERAN, Jan. 1.—There was great excitement in the national assembly when the constitution, as signed by the Shah, was read to that body the assembly objecting to the proposed composition of the senate. The question, therefore, is not yet settled, and negotiations on the subject have been resumed between the cabinet and the people.

## CHURCH OF INCARNATION CHRISTMAS CELEBRATION

The Sunday school children of the Church of the Incarnation (Porter Episcopal), Twelfth and N streets northwest, were delighted Sunday by a Christmas festival service. The beautiful picture of the "Nativity," over the altar, was specially lighted and there were two well trimmed and well lighted Christmas trees. The children's vesting choir, the Sunday school teachers and pupils marched through the aisles of the church, singing the ancient processional hymn, "O Come All Ye Faithful." The congregation joined in singing Christmas hymns. The rector and superintendent made addresses.

## LINCOLN POST AND W. R. C. IN PUBLIC INSTALLATION

There will be a joint public installation of the officers of Lincoln Post, No. 2, G. A. R., and of Lincoln Women's Relief Corps, No. 6, at G. A. R. Hall, 1412 Pennsylvania avenue northwest, on tomorrow evening.

Friends, and especially members of sister posts and corps, are cordially invited to be present.

## FAREWELL TO DUDLEY BY PRESIDENT OF PERU

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—A farewell reception was given to the retiring American minister, Irvin D. Dudley, at Lima, Peru, who is to be succeeded by Leslie Combs. It was arranged personally by President Parlo. The President said in a toast that the whole of Peru regretted Mr. Dudley's departure.

## "UNWRITTEN LAW" IN FAVOR TRIAL

Defense of Representative-  
Elect to Be Based  
on It.

### KILLED LIFELONG FRIEND

Remark of Dr. Aldrich About Wife  
Said to Be Cause of  
Shooting.

BATON ROUGE, La., Jan. 1.—Within two weeks Representative-elect George K. Favrot goes on trial here on the charge of murdering Dr. R. H. Aldrich, his college classmate, lifelong friend, and family physician.

The case has aroused the same intense interest in Louisiana and the Southwest that the Thaw-White case has in New York. In several respects the two cases are similar, involving as they do "the unwritten law," and a motive which is hinted at in whispers.

What makes the Favrot case extraordinary is the fact that at the time of the killing Favrot was district judge, and had to remain in jail without bail until another election could be held and another judge chosen.

In circles known to be friendly to the Aldrich family, the belief is expressed that Dr. Aldrich was a martyr; that he sacrificed his life in an unwise attempt to show his deep friendship for Judge Favrot and to reveal to him the secrets with which he thought his friend ought to be made acquainted. In other parts of the same circles it has been whispered that Favrot "got the wrong man," and that he realized his error too late.

Dr. Aldrich was Judge Favrot's family physician, having attended both him and his wife for several years. He was a religious, abstemious man. There never was a breath of suspicion on his private life or his public conduct.

### Oppressed by Secret.

Suddenly, a short time before the tragedy, he began dissipating. His periods of dissipation, from being sporadic, became more and more frequent. To friends who spoke to him about his conduct he said he was oppressed by a dreadful secret.

One day, it is related by the doctor's friends, Dr. Aldrich went to a fellow-practitioner and, in the privacy of his profession, laid bare the secret. He appealed to his fellow-practitioner that he go to Judge Favrot and reveal it to him. Dr. Aldrich spoke of his anguish and of his reluctance to destroy confidence reposed in a woman, yet he felt that as a friend he could no longer keep the secret. It is said the doctor appealed to finally consented, and this brought on the tragedy.

### Another Version.

Friends of Judge Favrot give a different version. They affirm that Dr. Aldrich, while intoxicated, was not so careful in his speech as he should have been, and made boasts that involved the good name of a woman. The usual talebearer related to Favrot and informed him of the alleged reflections cast by Dr. Aldrich. This spurred the angered man to action.

Local gossip circles are thus divided into two factions—those who believe Representative-elect Favrot was justified in taking the law into his own hands, and those who believe Dr. Aldrich paid an awful penalty for what he meant to be an act of friendship.

### Jails Become Crowded.

Meanwhile the court machinery of East Baton Rouge parish has been disorganized. Favrot could not very well release himself, and there was no one to perform the duties of district judge until a new judge could be elected. As a result, the criminal docket has been crowded and the jail full of prisoners charged with bailable offenses. The supreme court has been powerless to aid, as the law does not allow its interference.

Mrs. Favrot has been a leader in the social life of the State capital. Mrs. Favrot took an active part in her husband's campaign for Congress when he defeated Col. "Sam" Robertson, who had represented the Sixth Congressional district for a dozen years.

### Woman's Ambition Blighted.

Mrs. Favrot's ambition was a home in Washington. One day after her husband's election his career was blighted by the tragedy.

The killing of Dr. Aldrich by Judge Favrot occurred November 7 last. The returns from the election were still coming in when the Representative-elect walked down a Capitol street. One enthusiastic supporter proposed a banquet that night in honor of the new Representative. Mr. Favrot, thanked them, apparently as collected as ever, but replied that he had another engagement. A few moments later the shooting took place.

### "Y" BRANCH W. C. T. U. KEEPS OPEN HOUSE TODAY

The "Y" branch of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be at home to their friends at 522 Sixth street northwest, from 7 to 10 p. m. today. Among those who will receive are Mrs. Don P. Blaine, Mrs. A. C. Giles, Mrs. Clayton E. Emig, Miss Gwynette Christy, Miss Daisie Fridley, Miss Lucy V. Peale, Miss Irene Umberger, Miss Kathryn Murphy, Miss Pearl Graythor, Miss Elsie Frances Moore, Miss Augusta Palmer, Miss Lela Howard, Miss Viola Neal, Miss Etta Jackson, Miss Virginia Raymond, Miss Julia Potter, Miss Rebecca Wheat, Mrs. White, Miss May Crabb, Miss Swain, Miss Parker, Miss Laura Wade, Miss Lillie Wade, Bertha Artz, Miss Lillie Bremman, Mrs. Wade, Miss Marion Alice Dyer, Miss Clara S. Dyer, Miss Olen M. Wood, Miss Mabel C. Diver, Miss Ethel V. Ritchie, Mrs. C. F. Haberman, Miss Maud B. Rice, Miss Lillian Cliff, Miss Lillian Moxley, Miss Nettie Walton, Miss Annie Gregory, Miss Lillian Gregory, Mrs. B. White, Mrs. J. E. Hartman, Mrs. E. G. Benson, Mrs. Jessie Coby.

### A GOOD CRITIC.

Sir Henry Irving, the English actor, once wanted a white horse to use in one of his scenes, but no white horse that was suitable could be got. At last, the London Globe tells the story, a stage hand advised him to apply to a certain distinguished showman, who, he said, had such a horse.

Sir Henry visited the owner, inspected the horse, and the bargain was concluded, but as an afterthought Sir Henry said he trusted the animal was not fractious.

"Not at all," Sir Henry, I assure you; an excellent horse in every way. Why, I rode him night after night, and all I had to complain of was that he would occasionally yawn when I was on the stage.

"Indeed," said Sir Henry. "A bit of a critic, then, evidently."

## Cause for Thanks as The New Year Opens

By HENRY LITCHFIELD WEST,  
Commissioner District of Columbia.

LET us be thankful for what we have, and if the New Year brings greater prosperity and happiness, let us heartily rejoice, but if it brings adversity and sorrow, there is still no reason why we should not thank God and take courage.

By the REV. DR. SAMUEL N. GREENE,  
Pastor Calvary Baptist Church.

ALLOW me to wish every reader of The Washington Times a very happy New Year.

Let us remember as we enter it, that in devoting ourselves to service of God and humanity we are safe guardians over our city. Strength being its commercial value; purifying the social circle into which our children must enter and live, and contributing to those moral and spiritual forces which are the assurance of our country's persuasion and power.

By the REV. GEORGE CALVERT CARTER,  
Rector St. Andrew's P. E. Church.

THE opening of a New Year is the beginning of a new opportunity. What this country needs, what the true, loyal, and patriotic of her citizens should give her in the coming year is the sincere endeavor to be what now we are in name, Christians.

The form of Christianity without its being a power to direct and to regulate the moods and methods of life, careers, and work, without its molding our character on the Christian pattern is worse than nothing.

Let every one seek to make the coming year of 1907 a truly happy one for one and all by letting Christ rule and direct their hearts in all things.

Let us live not for ourselves alone, but for the welfare and well-being of others in a moral, material, and spiritual way. Yours with the best wishes for the New Year.

### DR. ELMER GATES,

TO THE New Year, 1907, with its dangers and opportunities, its joys and sorrows, its births and deaths, its allurements and duties, its yet undiscovered wonders of science and art, and its yet unrevealed events—let us give a hearty greeting of welcome and a prayer for the success of all noble effort. How eagerly we will all await the rising of the daily curtain upon the ceaseless drama of events! What clues will we get of the cosmic trend and of the eternal purposes? What revelations of knowledge, feeling, and doing, O, New Year, hast thou in store for each of us? What hints will the eternal mystery give us of its meanings?

### EMILY N. RITCHIE McLEAN,

Pres. Gen. Daughters of American Revolution.

ORD, keep my memory green," may echo on New Year Day, in every heart of age, looking back to youth, in every heart of sordid hopes, looking back to soaring ideals; in every heart of calloused indifference looking back to fervid love; in every heart of the patriot, looking back to the nation's birth.

MAURICE FRANCIS EGAN,  
Poet, Author, and Philosopher.

A GAIN an old year goes out, and again hope springs new and immortal, not "eternal," as Pope said—that is too infinite a word, but immortal. So you remember Thackeray's parting words to the year 1861? "I hope, sir, you will be a better man, as they say, in '02 than in this moribund '61, whose career in life is just coming to its terminus. A better man in power, in body, in soul's health. Amen, good sir, in all." And let us all say amen to that, remembering that when Thackeray says "man" he means "woman" as well.

Let us hope, even all, the New Year may bring no partings that rend the heart and leave the soul desolate. Death is the door, to follow Thackeray still, by which we enter another room, we know this, we believe this, we are sure, even as the evidence of the scientific men—that no thing dies, but sometimes this door is closed in the twink of an eye with violence. And then God seems so far off, and then it is, with us as if our flight was into the wilderness in the winter. There is no sorrow like to this, and there is no consolation in this earth for such a sorrow. Science cannot solace us, poetry can only dull the wound. Faith and hope in a future life are all that are left to us. Let us trust then they may not be tried in 1907, and that to all we love there may be, in the coming year the

"Promise of a morn as fair  
And all the train of bounteous hours  
Conduct by paths of growing powers  
To reverence and silver hairs."

By RABBI ABRAM SIMON,  
Washington Hebrew Congregation.

ROBERT BROWNING offers us a very hopeful New Year sentiment in his "Pippa Passes":

"God's in His heaven,  
All's right with His world."

Heaven is not orphaned nor has the earth skipped the moral cog. Both are anchored to the happiness and progress of human life. There is no more manliness